



Interview with Tom!

By Ava V., 3rd Grade

Tom Maloney is going to be leaving Edison for another school. Before he leaves, I wanted to find out more about him and what he does.

What kinds of challenges do you face? Helping teachers provide a great education for all kids. Helping students feel good about learning and their experiences at Edison. Helping to make Edison one big happy family.

What things about Edison would you like to improve? The playground. A new field and a running trail would be cool.

What new afterschool activities would you like to have? I would like the kids to pick what kinds of after school activities they are interested in. Then it would be my job to help make that happen

What jobs did you have before you became principal at Edison? Custodian, printer, special education teacher, assistant principal and principal at middle school. Behavioral consultant and my all time favorite job is being the principal at Edison.

Where are you going now? Charlemagne French Immersion Elementary School.



THE JOG-A-THON!



By Ava V., 3rd Grade

On Thursday, May 13th, Edison had its 30th annual Jog-a-Thon. The whole school walked to the South Eugene High School track. The goal was to raise money for Edison School. We tried to raise 20,000 dollars. There are also prizes to think about. There is the Golden Shoe, which Laura Ralls' 5th grade class won, a visit from Tom and Frank, which Jen Berglund's class won, and lastly, an ice cream party which Laura Hood's class won. To win the Golden Shoe, a class has to turn in all their pledges before any other class. And if the class turns in their pledges in second place, they win the surprise visit from Tom and Frank. And if the class pledges are turned in third place, the class wins the ice cream party.



River Trip



by Sahalie P., 5th Grade

If you want to see rocky beaches, herons, and lovely scenery, all you have to do is get a canoe, and go floating on the Willamette River. Even better, pack up your tent, fill a cooler with food, and get ready to go canoe camping!



Last summer my family went on a five night canoe trip down the Willamette River. We paddled from Eugene to Salem. We spent the night on beaches and islands and read *Harry Potter 7* around a campfire each night. It was warm, so we went swimming almost every day.



If you love water I highly suggest this trip for you. You will be sure to find great swimming spots and many, many chances to get wet! Even so, after a day of water fun you can always dry off by a cozy fire and curl up with a good book.

Rocky beaches, wildlife, beautiful river. Most of the time you feel like you're in the wilderness! I loved this trip and I think you will, too.



All photos by Sahalie's family

Summer Word Search

F N H R U M Y P T B E Z M B M
S U O I A L O R E L W S A A O
C U N I I S A D C E E K E R S
I L N M T V P I E I L C R E Q
N Q A S E A S B R E A S C F U
C F Z L H P C R E M R Y E O I
I B I O O I E A P R A F C O T
P N T P B B N I V L R M I T O
G V W E W I N E P F F I C R E
J O A A Y G C A R E F R E E S
P C R B L U E B E R R I E S P
H T S D N E I R F H E A T L O
S G N I M M I W S P M A C O R
K D H V J V U P J Y K M Z O T
B I K I N G P Z B K D J G P S

BAREFOOT
BEACH
BIKING
BLUEBERRIES
CAMPING
CAMPS
CAREFREE
FAMILY
FREEDOM

FRIENDS
FUN
HEAT
HOT
ICECREAM
MOSQUITOES
PICNIC
PLAY
POOL

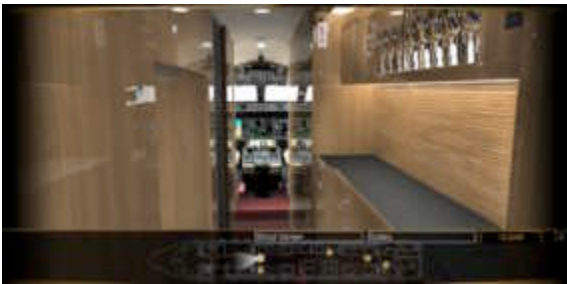
POPSICLE
RASPBERRIES
SLEEP
SPORTS
STRAWBERRIES
SUNSHINE
SWIMMING
TRAVELING
VACATION

Aerospace

BOMBARDIER LEARJET CHALLENGER GLOBAL BY AUSTIN G. 5TH GRADE

THREE GREAT PLANE SERIES ARE MADE BY ONE COMPANY, BOMBARDIER. NO, YOU CAN'T BOOK A FLIGHT ON THEM TO SEE YOUR UNCLE FRANK IN IDAHO. WELL, WHAT CAN YOU FLY ON THEM FOR? THEY ARE PRIVATE JETS. PRIVATE JETS ARE VERY EXPENSIVE SO IF YOU ARE A BIG BUSINESS OWNER I WOULD SUGGEST GETTING ONE. THEY ARE VERY NICE INSIDE. THEY HAVE FLAT SCREEN TELEVISIONS, RECLINER ARM CHAIRS, COUCHES, BEDS, AND BEST OF ALL, YOU CAN CUSTOMIZE THE INTERIOR. IF YOU GET A PRIVATE JET YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO THROUGH SECURITY AND YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT ANYBODY'S SCHEDULE.

TO GET THEM YOU HAVE TO HAVE A GOOD BUSINESS, BUY FUEL, PAY FOR HANGER SPACE, AND GET A PILOT OR A PILOT'S LICENSE. LASTLY PRIVATE JETS ARE PRIVATE SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT WHO'S SITTING IN THE SEATS NEXT TO YOU.



images from: businessaircraft.bombardier.com



Interview with my Grandma Barb about her dinner with Amelia Earhart



image from Wikipedia.org

by Kalli S., Grade 2

Why was Amelia at your house?

Her plane was grounded due to bad weather at the Fargo, ND, airport and my father was operations manager at the airport. He invited her to dinner at our house. I don't remember what we ate. I think it was meat and potatoes.

When was this?

When I was in 2nd grade.

What was Amelia like?

She had a lot of freckles. I was glad to see that because I had a lot, too. She dressed kind of like a man and was a tomboy.

Amelia was very nice to my brother and I. The next day, at school, when we told everyone that Amelia had been to our house, no one believed it. She was already famous for transcontinental flights. When the story hit our local newspaper then our friends believed us.

More facts about Amelia

1. She was the first woman to pilot a plane across the Atlantic Ocean.
2. She believed that women and girls should have the same opportunities as men and boys.
3. She disappeared in 1937 trying to fly around the world. It's a mystery what happened, but many believe her plane ran out of fuel and crashed into the Pacific Ocean.

Features

Living off the Grid

By Isabel S., Grade 3

I interviewed my aunt Nina Parentice who lives off the grid. When I interviewed her I learned some pretty interesting facts about what it is like to live off the grid. I hope you will enjoy the interview.

Q: What does it mean to live off the grid?

A: It means to live in a place with no utility company providing services like electricity, plumbing and hot water.

Q: What is the hardest part of living off the grid?

A: The toilet is outside. It does not have any walls and it has no privacy!

Q: How do you use the bathroom and take showers?

A: Showers – Hot water heater heated by the sun and a faucet through the roof. Toilet – A hole in the ground outside with a toilet seat on it.

Q: What is your house built of?

A: Wood.

Q: How do you tell time?

A: Cell phones.

I hope you enjoyed my interview and learned about living off the grid!



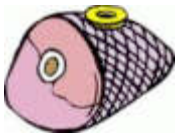
The toilet outside.



The beautiful view.

When hams tried to take over the world

By Noah J-V, 5th Grade



It all started on one night Friday the 13th, 1313, on Bob's dinner table. He was turning 13 at 1:13 (13:13 army time). He was having Ham 🍖, mashed potatoes 🥔, and strawberries 🍓. Then all at once Bob's ham came alive! It jumped up and ran out the door. This happened to hams all over the world 🌍. This was bad! It happened to be International Ham 🍖 Day. This was a job for Super Ham 🍖 but Super Ham was still eating turkey. Super Ham hated International Ham 🍖 Day. Being a Ham 🍖 he felt on edge on International Ham 🍖 Day. Super Ham finished his turkey and sprang into action, picking up Ham 🍖 everywhere, but there were too many Hams 🍖. Super Ham figured that there was a space ship orbiting the moon, so Super Ham flew to the moon.

(keep reading on page 5!)

In the Kitchen

by: McKenzie S.W. 5th

“Vacation in Paris”

You might want to go to Paris, but it's really expensive, so why not bring Paris into your home? You can, by making crepes. After you've made the crepes you might want to fill them. Here are two ideas:

Idea #1: Get chocolate syrup and make a line down the middle, then get lemon and sprinkle it on top of the chocolate; wrap up and EAT.

Idea #2: For a savory crepe get sour cream, cover the crepe, and add shrimp; wrap up and EAT.

Preparing Shrimp: Go to the market and get de-shelled and de-veined shrimp and cook in a sauce pan with butter and garlic until the shrimp are pinkish (the shrimp may have a black line down its back; remove by pulling).

Helpful Tips:

Use a nonstick flat fry pan or crepe pan. To flip: stick spatula under the crepe and around the edge now still under the crepe stick the spatula in the middle lift and flip.

More Crepe Filling Ideas:

Sweet Fillings

1. fruit
2. maple syrup
3. chocolate

Savory Fillings

1. eggs
2. bacon
3. sour cream
4. cheese

Your ideas

1. _____
2. _____
3. _____

Ingredients

- 1 cup all-purpose flour
- 1 teaspoon white sugar
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 3 eggs
- 2 cups milk
- 2 tablespoons butter, melted

Directions

1. Sift together flour, sugar and salt; set aside. In a large bowl, beat eggs and milk together with an electric mixer. Beat in flour mixture until smooth; stir in melted butter.
2. Heat a lightly oiled griddle or frying pan over medium high heat. Pour or scoop the batter onto the griddle, using approximately 2 tablespoons for each crepe. Tip and rotate pan to spread batter as thinly as possible. Brown on both sides and serve hot.

Nutritional Information

Amount Per Serving Calories: 95 | Total Fat: 4.1g | Cholesterol: 62mg

Recipe from: allRecipes.com

Image from: recipesrecipesrecipes.files.wordpress.com



(this story starts on page 4)

The space ship was a giant Ham 🐷. The Ham's 🐷 main strategy was to catapult mashed potatoes 🥔. Super Ham's 🐷 only weakness is mashed potatoes 🥔. **to be continued... right now.**

Super Ham 🐷 was dodging mashed potatoes 🥔 and then he thought, *they love what I hate, so maybe they hate what I love, I love cheese, so the Ham must hate cheese!* Super Ham flew to his house and took all his cheese and flew back tho the moon. He then flew around the moon and came to the back of the giant Ham 🐷 and spread his cheese on the Ham 🐷 and the giant Ham 🐷 flew off to Mars. And that is why...

...we don't have International Ham 🐷 Day. (Thank you for the pics: thecontentwrangler.com, wpclipart.com, and guardian.co.uk)



Features

Greek Myths

By Hugh M., 4th Grade

There are lots of Greek myths. Here is the myth of Hercules:

Heracles (Hercules' Greek name) is, though he did not know it until later in his life, half god and half mortal. His father was Zeus, the Lord of the Universe, and his mother was a mortal. Hera, Zeus's wife was always jealous of Zeus and his sons, wives, and daughters. So in her rage Hera sent two giant snakes to get rid of Hercules when he was a baby. Hercules strangled the snakes without knowing. Later in his life he found out he needed to go to The Oracle of Delphi, where all the gods went to get their fortune told. Delphi told him he must serve King Eurystheus for twelve years. King Eurystheus, pleased to have at his service the strongest man in the world, decided to give Hercules twelve near impossible tasks. The first task was to eliminate the Nemean Lion, which had an impenetrable fur. Hercules tried his arrows but they were useless: so he was forced to use his club. He later wore the lion's fur as a war trophy. There were many more tasks, but Hercules succeeded at them all. In the end Hercules continued to be a famous hero and could live free again.



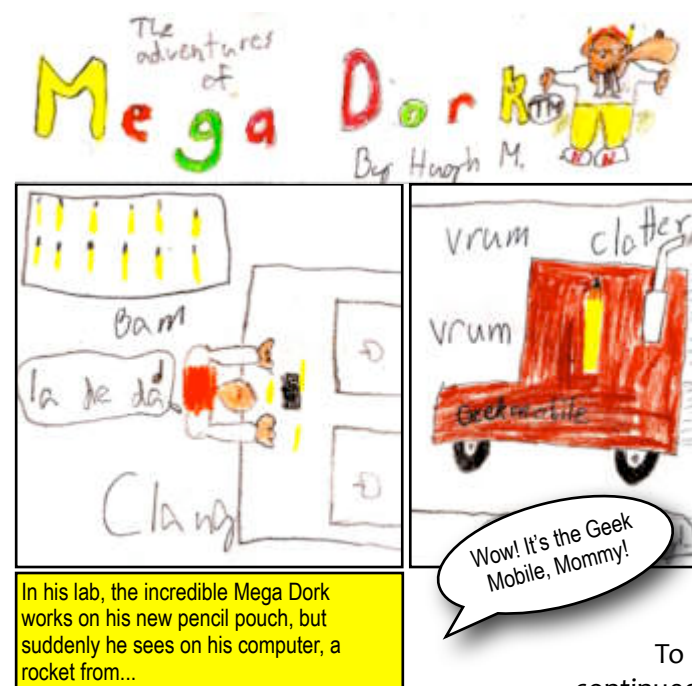
image: main-vision.com/richard/images/hercules.jpg

Web Sites to find more Greek Myths:

myastrologybook.com/Greek-mythology-pictures-and-stories.htm – or – greece.mrdonn.org/zeus.html

"The Adventures of Mega Dork" – sneak preview

by Hugh M., 4th grade



Agent Bobert ...continued from page 11

"Yes, you scrappy sewer lord?" a woman scowled as she was led by two giant rat guards. Unwashed chestnut hair obscured the dark circles that resided below her tired green eyes. The guards' rough grasp chaffed her tan skin. She wore a lab coat. Bobert immediately knew who she was.

"Now!" Bobert yelled.

Fifty UPSA agents burst through the trap door. Thirty, armed with super glue and baseball bats, captured and carried off the Boss. Twenty more started toward Jeffla. But Bobert beat them to her.

"How did you know I was the scientist enslaved by the Boss?" Jeffla asked, puzzled.

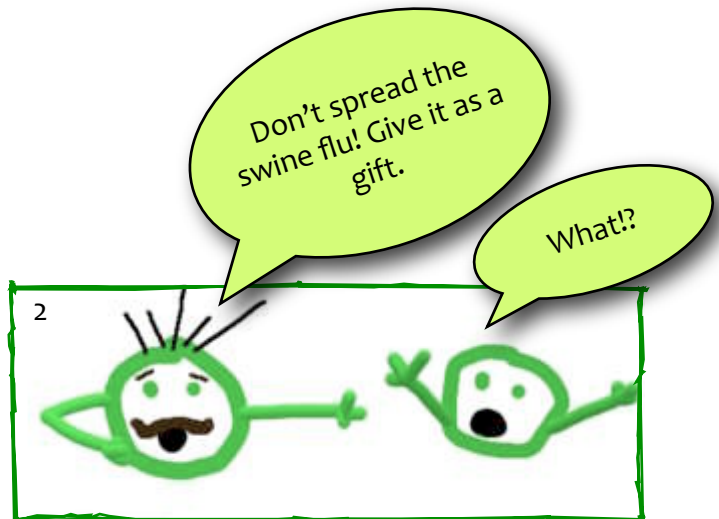
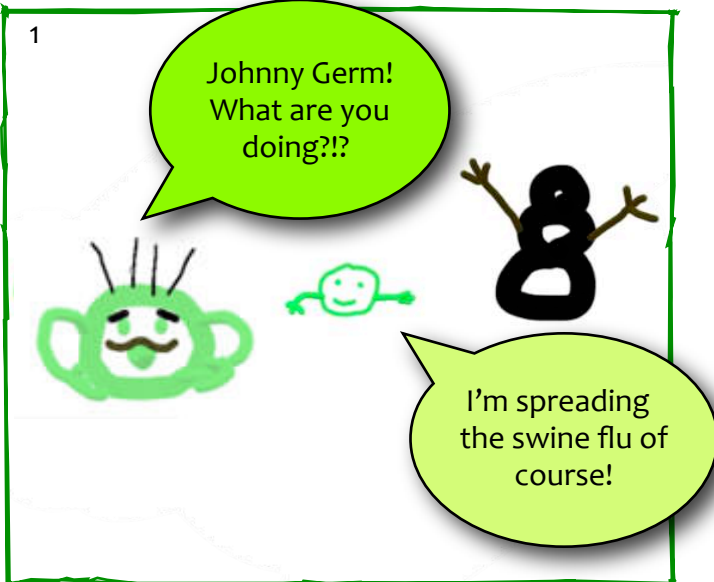
"It was all a set-up." Bobert said. "We had one of our Mouse Mafia spies leak your location to the Boss. It was the only way to catch the boss red-handed." The UPSA knew the Boss was breaking the law, but had never had the evidence to convict him. And the fact that they were prosecuting a rat, not a human, didn't make the judge listen more. This time around, with Bobert's excellent espionage and Jeffla's human help, they could finally turn the Boss in.

Johnny Germ

by Liam H-E., 3rd grade



How germs get spread....



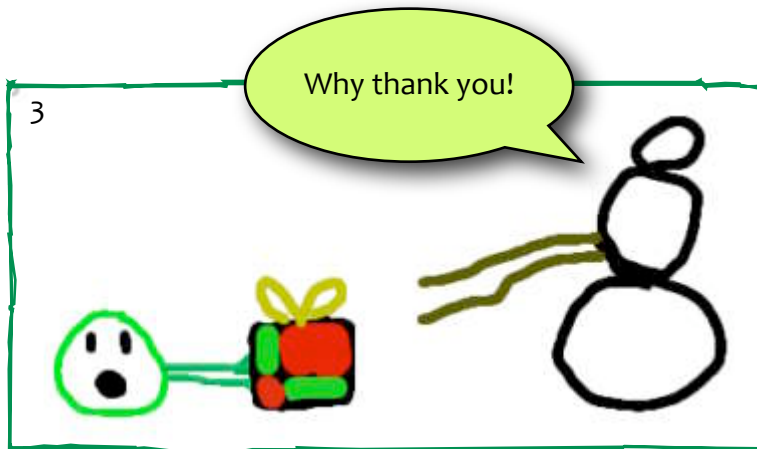
Three ways to stay safe and healthy and repel germs:

Wash your hands thoroughly for five or ten seconds;* sneeze into your elbow; and if you didn't, don't touch your eyes, nose or mouth.

These are some tips to stay healthy!

Tune in next time for more exciting adventures of
Johnny Germ...

*The CDC recommends washing your hands for about 20 seconds – as long as it takes to sing the *Happy Birthday* song.



WALL O' TEXT ...the quarter page of completely useless blabber

By Sequoya T., 4th grade

Today, I'm going to talk about the song "Maps." Right off the bat, the singer is a high-pitched boy, so I'll have to get used to it. Also right after the bat is that he says "Ma-a-a-a-a-aps" and then "Wait, they don't love you like I love you" and so I first thought that maybe it was her parents or something. Then I added the two together. Maps love her?! That would mean paper loves her, and in other words trees. Is she a tree hugger? This dude shouldn't have given me so much personal info. But then again, early maps were in stone. So that means... Rock is on 85% of the planets in the universe, and iron in 86%. Rock was also formed from gasses that made the planets, so that means 100% of the universe loves her. I'd be thankful if the universe loved me! Obviously, the universe loves her, so he must love her– but I would guess she would rather be loved by the *universe*, than just some guy. But wait, I've been calling the singer a guy all this time. It could be that the singer's a female. So, basically, this is a person with no known gender that rules the universe and some picky, envious person wants them to come back. Why is it called "Maps."?!

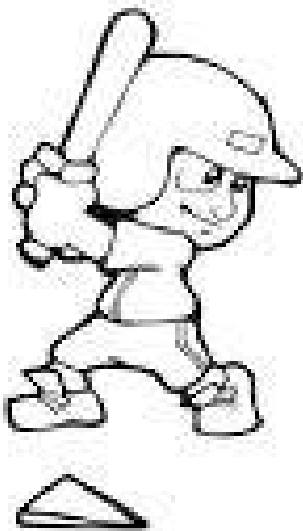
Sports and Games

BASEBALL WORD SEARCH

By Sebastian M., 4th grade

Y P!C!E!N!T!E!R!F!I!E!L!D!Z!H!V!Z!N!I!Z!G!X
P!N!S!J!W!N!N!O!U!S!Y!X!G!P!Q!D!W!U!D!N!G!D
D!L!E!I!F!T!F!E!L!E!W!H!I!G!X!P!M!M!S!N!U!R
W!H!S!N!K!F!H!P!J!Q!J!T!U!Y!G!P!D!E!I!G!D!M
U!K!V!H!Q!L!I!C!A!T!C!H!E!R!I!C!Z!V!C!W!A!Z
T!R!J!C!O!Y!Q!D!X!H!J!G!H!R!Z!A!V!N!V!V!X!N
R!G!I!P!E!R!X!Z!E!B!A!S!E!B!A!L!L!K!Z!E!Q!T
L!J!V!G!T!C!T!R!J!Q!K!T!Z!Z!D!W!H!V!O!E!H!C
E!X!X!O!H!I!E!S!A!B!T!S!R!I!F!D!H!S!T!I!O!Q
Z!Q!Y!R!O!T!Y!G!T!Z!R!F!O!E!Z!O!G!D!R!T!A!B
P!E!T!O!X!W!F!K!Q!O!Y!N!M!H!F!K!W!D!W!L!G!O
Z!X!O!J!A!Y!J!I!I!G!P!Q!R!J!T!W!B!M!O!S!V!R
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S!R!W!D!N!Y!L!W!I!L!W!K!N!Y!S!V!H!O!R!K!Q!V
J!L!P!E!O!U!H!H!S!J!D!Z!S!E!C!O!N!D!B!A!S!E

BASEBALL
MITT
BAT
BATTER
PITCHER
CATCHER
RIGHTFIELD
CENTERFIELD
SECONDBASE
FIRSTBASE
SHORTSTOP
HOMERUN
THIRDBASE
LEFTFIELD
UMPIRE



<-----educareproductions.com

color these !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

fotosearch.com----->



Announcement

By Sebastian M., 4th grade

Calling all Edison students.

There is this idea that I have that we could make these things called *Edocaches*. We could hide them all over the school and then off and on we would find them while going about our business. We may not do this

or we may, it's all up to to the next principal. Edocaches are kind of like geocaches in that they both involve finding a hidden object. One idea I have is to be able to write your name on or in them. And a difference between an edocache and geocache is that you can't use GPS (global positioning system) coordinates to find them. But once you find one you can hide it somewhere else.

If interested e-mail me your opinions and ideas that could help at edisonpress@g-mail.com

NEOPETS GAMES



“Escape from Meridell Castle”

is one of the best! It is quite old, but is still quite amazing! You play as a *Draik* who has been accused for a crime he has not committed. You must help him escape from a dungeon. This game involves using a sword to beat enemies, but no blood. On every level you must fly to the golden door. However, as you fly, an energy bar will go down. If there is no energy left, you cannot fly and will fall. Press space to swing your sword and beat enemies. When you are done playing the normal game, you can challenge the level of the week (an extra hard level that will change every week) or even make your own level which others can play!

The only thing that could be improved is the graphics, but hey, this is an old game. The two main enemies are *Grarrles* (ground enemies) and *Korbats*, who are in the air.

Can you escape Meridell Castle?

Neopets (www.neopets.com) is a fun web site where you can have up to four Neopets. All you need to do is to ask your parents if you can give Neopets your email address, which they use strictly for security purposes. You can play games, and by playing games you earn Neopoints, the Neopian currency.



“Ugga Drop” is another really fun game. It has 14 levels, each with 5 stages of play. In this game you jump off things, then when you’re really close to the ground, you launch your parachute. If you launch it too early you lose the race to the ground because the parachute really slows your descent. If you launch it too late you crash into the ground and lose one of three lives. Each level there are coins that have value and you can use them to buy higher level parachutes that you can release really late and not smash into the ground. You can also use them to buy things like green slime to slow down your enemies.



The screenshot above is of a game on neopets called **“Skirmish.”** This game is more of a strategic kind of game. It’s sort of a Neopets version of chess. There are three modes of playing: easy, medium, and hard. On medium and hard you don’t get to see the other players’ kings – that’s what makes it harder than easy. There are three potions: green (makes you stronger), red (boosts your defense) and blue (makes you faster). You have 1 *Skieth*, 2 *Scorchios*, 1 *Eyrie*, 2 *Kougras*, and 2 *Xweetoks*.

!!!!The Altador Cup is Here at Last!!!!

You should sign up for a team soon to get many free items from books to plushies!

The winning team last year was *Krawk island*. Who will win this year?



This Page by Will B. and Aaron S., Grade 5

Trapped



By Emma J., 5th Grade

continued from previous editions of the Light Bulb

Jorden grabbed her computer off her desk in her classroom. She ran back to the Big Stairs. She opened the door to the sewer. She met Lina and Doon there. They climbed up the pipes and into Lina's bathroom. There they consulted about the plan. Their plan was to put up posters all over Drone Dome and other posters all over Darkamya (pronounced DAR-KUH-MUH) spreading the news. The posters for Drone said:

All people of the Drone Dome report to the sewer on Year Day next week for a special announcement. Arrive at 12:00 a.m.

Molina (a.k.a Lina) Cameron (a.k.a Doon) and Jorden waited in the sewer on Year Day. The clock struck 12:00 a.m. Where was everyone? They heard a loud noise, and turned around. It was the people of Drone. Molina opened the door to Darkamya, and all the people of Darkamya walked out. Jorden saw her mom and ran to her.

"Mom, Mom!" she yelled.

"Where on earth have you been!" Mrs. Merly (a.k.a. Jorden's mom) said.

"Um, well, in the Drone Dome."

"The Drone Dome, where the heck is that!"

"Right up there," said Jorden pointing to the ceiling.

"But I thought that the Crustlands didn't exist."

"Well, they do." Jorden said.

"Well, I didn't know."

"Well, now you know." she said.

All the people sat in the chairs and waited for Lina, Doon, and Jorden to talk. One boy from Darkamya was biting his shirt, another woman sipping her kloffee (trademark of Darkamya) that was in a blueish yellow cup.

"People of the Drone Dome and Darkamya, listen to what we have to say." Jorden said. "We are here to tell the people of Darkamya that there is such thing as the Crustlands. They exist above this sewer, and that's where the people of the Drone Dome live."

"What the heck are you talking about," someone yelled from the crowd. "You must be crazy."

"No, no we aren't, we're telling the truth!" Doon yelled.

Now, more yells from the crowd. There was a huge uproar.

"Calm down, calm down!" It was now Lina's turn to talk. "Can't we work this out? What is your problem. I can't believe you people."

The crowd started to talk to one another, and then one girl stood up in the middle of all the people.

"I am standing here to say that the people have decided to listen to you."

It was decided that the people would work together to move the stuff from Darkamya up to the Drone Dome. After all the commotion they set to work on the long and hard process.

Two weeks later they had moved half of the stuff.

"Only two more weeks." Doon said

"I know." said Lina as she worked.

Another two weeks later they were done. All the people lived together now. And what could go wrong now? It was Lina, Doon, and Jorden's birthday – nothing could go wrong.

Glossary

Flanterlight Dockse - what we would call lamp posts.

Domes - what people live in because the earth has been overly polluted.

Vallygoon Stick - what the people of the domes use as an electronic, portable T.V./news stick with screens.

Crustlands - what we call the surface of the earth.

Mesthacallands - what we call countries and states.

Domes - are what people live in because the earth has been overly polluted.

Credit & Inspiration

Thanks to Jean Duprau for my inspiration for Trapped. My story got the part of some names and people living underground.

Thanks again Jean Duprau,
- Emma J.

The End, or is it?



Fiction

Agent Bobert: Rubber Chicken Spy

By Dani W., 5th Grade



Bobert MehRumpa (MEH-ruhmp-uh) strolled down the street. It was late at night, way past your bed time. His little rubber legs were suited up in black tuxedo pants and his rubbery golden chest was hidden behind a matching shirt. Tiny black sunglasses sat on his plastic beak.

Then he spotted the special manhole. Most manholes in Villetown had only pictures of water on them, but this manhole had a tiny picture of bacon on it. The plastic poultry peaked over his glasses, looked around, and hopped into the hole.

Bobert slid down the metal tube leading down from Hubba-flubbasrumski Blvd. The room was well lighted and quite bright in general, a great contrast to the moonless night above ground. As another contrast to the quiet street of the secret manhole, this lair was bustling with activity. Of course, there was a great reason for that: they needed Bobert the rubber chicken, the best spy they had, for this problem. This had to be a big problem.

"What's up, Chickenmutt?" Bobert asked the head of the Underground Poultry Spy Agency, or UPSA.

"As you know, the UPSA is facing a large threat," Chickenmutt said gravely. "So large, that we must activate our highest security measures." The turkey grabbed the megaphone and yelled, "Activate security measures Alpha through Omega!" The blinds automatically closed, the metal bars shot in front of all doors, all lights were shut off, and a plexiglas cone descended over the secretive fowl.

"We have a problem," Chickenmutt continued. "The humans are going to expand the sewer system, and this expansion will destroy this base! I want you to stop this."

"We've relocated for the city before," Bobert said, leaning back on the plexiglas. "Why not now?"

"Because Mayor Jo Bob isn't in command of this operation, nor anyone in his command," the turkey said slyly. "The Mouse Mafia is commanding the humans' operation illegally."

"The Mouse Mafia?" he asked. "Are they operating in the abandoned bacon factory again?" His boss nodded. "I'm in." He dashed off.

Bobert raced out of the HQ and into the street. For a human, it would take 15 minutes to get to the bacon factory. For the most epic bird spy ever, it took but a small three minutes. Sure enough, he was at the large, formidable concrete structure in no time.

Quickly, he hid behind a bush. Large, muscular men walked around the site. The curious thing was that they were blindfolded with metal blindfolds and had weird antennae things sticking out of their blindfolds. Although he could not see anything with his bare eyes, using his high-tech glasses, he spotted some tiny mice sitting on the windowsill with remote controls.

"Mind control," Bobert muttered, and easily evaded the mindless oafs wandering around as he scampered inside. He knew the inside of the building fairly well, as the Mouse Mafia often caused trouble here. He rushed into the basement, where he hopefully would find the Boss.

Oddly, as he screeched to a halt, the six-foot-tall lava rock throne, which was spray-painted yellow so it almost appeared to be cheese, was devoid of rodents. Bobert was puzzled by both the absence of his enemies and the size of the throne. Why would a six-inch tall mouse need a throne 12 times his size? he thought. He started to search the dank room, when, while standing on a rather nice rug, he plunged through a trap floor located under the fabric. He landed in front of a gigantic rat.

"The Boss?" the rubber agent asked.

"Yes," the scarred rat answered. "Isn't the Boss's transformation wonderful?" He chuckled. "He forced a human scientist to join him. That's how he and his mafia got their fantastic gear and how he became more powerful. They will finally destroy the UPSA with their sewer expansion! Once the Boss destroys you, he can continue his crimes!" the Boss chuckled.

"You'll never get away with it!" Bobert yelled.

"Really?" the Boss said slyly. "Without further ado, ATTACK!"

The ten rats gathered around the Boss launched themselves at Bobert. He pulled out his egg carton. Pulling down his glasses, he threw an egg at a rat. Yelling as the gunk enveloped him, the rat fell and tripped another, dragging him down with him. One, seeing the raw egg, cowered behind the large throne. The rest continued towards Bobert, but he dispatched three of them with two more eggs. Seeing that his uncooked ammunition was gone, he pulled out a gas mask and some gloves. After suiting up in the odor-free equipment, Bobert pulled out some moldy cheese and took two eggshell halves. Putting the shells together around the cheese, he sealed it with stinky glue. Bobert quickly threw the odor bomb in front of five of the Boss's minions. The rodents breathed in the stench, then fainted.

"It's over, Boss," the espionage-trained fowl said smugly, pulling his mask and gloves off as the smog of odor cleared up. "Give up." Unfortunately, the Boss was far away enough from where half of his minions had gagged on the smog to be affected.

"On the contrary, Mr. MehRumpa," the Boss replied in an even more triumphant tone than that of Bobert's demand. "Jeffla! Turn this pitiful weakling into one like myself!" The Boss held up the rat that fled.

...continued on page 6

The Last Page

Special Sneak Preview!

Heart Pace: an Eele on the wrong planet

By Sequoya T.
4th grade

"I leapt off one building, gracefully gliding to the next. The ground under me crumbled, and four neat holes appeared. I stared across the chasm to the next target, and in a moment I was there. The air whizzed past me as I hurtled my body towards the next concrete rooftop..."

"And then suddenly, at a moment in time when the star of the galaxy falls to its last breath, I saw something I hadn't ever expected. The Tasen in front of me glanced at my eyes. I immediately recognized her. 'Xole Flaterstand...' I muttered under my breath..."

Based on a game by Daniel Remar. To read the whole story, talk to Sequoya...



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